Prince What wouldſt thou thinke of me if I ſhould weep?

Poynes I woulde thincke thee a moſt princely hypocrite.

Prince It would bee euery mans thought, and thou arte a bleſſed felow, to thinke as euery man thinkes, neuer a mans thought in the world, keepes the rode way better then thine, euerie man would thinke me an hypocrite indeede, and what accites your moſt worſhipfull thought to thinke ſo?

Poynes Why becauſe you haue been ſo lewd and ſo much engraffed to Falſtaffe. *Prince* And to thee.

Poyne By this light I am well ſpoke on, I can heare it with mine owne eares the worſt that they can ſay of me is that I am a ſecond brother, and that I am a proper fellow of my hands, and thoſe two things I confeſſe I cannot helpe: by the maſſe here comes Bardolfe.

Enter Bardolfe and boy.

Prince And the boy that I gaue Falſtaffe, a had him from me Chriſtian, and looke if the fat villaine haue not transformd him Ape.

Bard. God ſaue your grace.

Prince And yours moſt noble Bardolfe.

Poynes Come you vertuous aſſe, you baſhfull foole, muſt you be bluſhing, wherefore bluſh you now? what a maidenly man at armes are you become? iſt ſuch a matter to get a pottle-pots maidenhead?

Boy A calls me enow my Lord, through a red lattice, and I could diſcerne no part of his face from the window, at laſt I ſpied his eies, and me thought he had made two holes in the ale wiues peticote and ſo peept through.

Prince Has not the boy profited?

Bard. Away you horſon vpright rabble, away.

Boy Away you raſcally Altheas dreame, away.

Prince Inſtruct vs boy, what dreame boy?

Boy Mary my lord, Althea dreampt ſhe was deliuered of a firebrand, and therefore I call him her dreame.

Prince A crownes worth of good interpretation there is boy.

Poines

Poines O that this bloſſome
well, there is ſixpence to preſerue

Bard. And you do not make hi
lowes ſhall haue wrong.

Prince And how doth thy maſ

Bard. Well my Lord, he hear
towne, theres a letter for you.

Poynes Deliuerd with good re
tlemaſſe your maſter?

Bard. In bodily health ſir.

Poynes Mary the immortall pa
moues not him, though that be ſi

Prince I do allow this Wen to
dogge, and he holds his place, for

Poynes Iohn Falſtaffe Knight
as oft as he has occaſion to name
are kin to the King for they neue
ſaye, theres ſome of the Kings bl
(ſaies he) that takes vppon him n
ready as a borowed cap: I am th

Prince Nay they will be kin t
Iaphet, but the letter, Sir Iohn Fal
the king, neareſt his father, Harry

Poynes Why this is a certificat

Prince Peace.
I will imitate the honourable Ro

Poynes He ſure meanes breui
I commend mee to thee, I co
thee, be not too familiar with P
uours ſo much, that he ſweares th
repent at idle times as thou maiſt

Thine by yea, and no
thou vſeſt him, Ia
Iohn with my bro
with all Europe.

Poynes My Lord, Ile ſleep thi

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